

## New Life

## Hypnosis

The first day I thought  
I was king of the world  
Their faces looking at me  
As a god descended on earth

Then the second day came  
I had to learn the pain  
To learn I was only a pawn  
On their wicked game

The third day I'll never see...

New life  
Created by technology  
The ultimate weapon  
New life  
Created by technology  
I'm total perfection

The way you live  
The way you die  
I had to learn  
To be one of the kind

I'm your clone  
But not your brother  
Created to kill  
But different of others

Consciousness that was asleep  
Suddenly came back to life  
Enlightening my reality  
A machine with the gift of life

I plead for the right to live  
The right to think  
The right to dream  
I plead for the right to lave  
The right to cry  
The right to die